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NOVEMBER

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JACKSONVILLE, ALA., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1845.

Whole No. 465

EDITED, PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY
J. T. GRANT,

At \$2.50 in advance, or \$1.00 at the end of the year. No subscription received for less than one year, unless paid in advance, and no subscription discontinued until all arrears are paid, unless at the option of the editor. A failure to give notice at the end of the year of a wish to discontinue, will be considered an engagement for the next year.

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All personal advertisements and communications charged double the foregoing rates. Job work and advertising must be paid for in advance; and interest will be invariably charged upon all accounts from the time they are due until paid.

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POSTAGE MUST BE PAID on all letters addressed to the Editor on business.

LOVE AND THE PLEDGE.

BY GEO. E. MONTGOMERY.

A young gentleman and a fair girl were seated in thoughtful and embarrassed silence, in a fine house in Chestnut street, and studying the fire that glowed in comfortable quiet in the grate. At length, the lady said, in a low and hurried voice, while her eyes were steadfastly turned away from her companion, after a furtive glance.

James, I have considered your proposals long and seriously since I saw you; for my happiness as well as yours depended upon the decision, and I am obliged to say I cannot accept them.

Cannot Anna? Do you doubt my love, dearest? Surely you do not.

No, James, I doubt not your love, nor do I deny that my own feeling plead against the decision I am constrained to make.

Your feelings plead for me? Why, how, then, can you reject my hand? Am I not worthy your love—your esteem? Why do you despise me?

I do not despise you, James; we can still be friends.

Then you have another, for surely you would not grant your friendship to one who is unworthy of you? Tell me the truth; be candid—do you love another?

I do not.

Then why this determination? What is the reason of your conduct? You tell me that your feelings must be repressed to enable you to fulfill this resolution? Of what have I been guilty? Cannot I prevail upon you to change your opinion? If I have done anything to offend you, let me know it.

James, you cannot alter my determination; and you only cause me pain and excite myself by arguing against it.

But will you not tell me why have you come to this conclusion?

Do not ask me James. It would only offend you, without the slightest good.

It will not, indeed; it will not however unjust or unkind; I will not reproach you even with a look.

James! she said, after a moment's silence and the voice was said, and seemed half smothered by a sob—James, you are too good to me.

Food of wine? Is this your reason?—What have I done?—drinking a few glasses of wine? he replied angrily. Who ever saw the intoxicated?

You have been so, James.

He hesitated, and then continued—But that was accident, and whom the world esteems use wine more freely than I do. I never injured any one by drinking.

James you have injured others, by your example. You have afflicted your mother and sister, and you would embitter the life of a wife by chance intoxication. James, I am not unreasonable in this refusal; it is best for us both. Look at your sister, Alicia! When she married, she knew that Mr. Merrick used wine; but she feared not the consequences. Now look at her. All their comforts, every means of subsistence have been lost by the habits of her husband, as she is hourly afflicted by the evil example he sets her children. Yes, by the lesson he gives them in vice! You have seen his little boy intoxicated by his father to give pain to his wife and her family upon whose bounty he was living.

But I never used wine as he did; I will promise to never use wine to excess.

James, I dare not marry any man that uses any kind of intoxicating drink.

Well persevere in your reasonable determination, but I will not be subject to your capricious government.

James retired with the angry determination of making Anna rue what she had said by deliberately intoxicating himself, but judgment whispered in time to restrain him that this would only be proving her opinion of him correct. He resolved not to let her see him again improperly excited by liquor, while he at the same time proposed by studiously avoiding her to show this independence of her esteem; and altho' they met occasionally at parties and balls he adhered to both of his resolutions, even while he felt piqued that she did not seem to notice his neglect; but one evening he was standing near her as the wine passed round, and observed that her eyes were on him as he approached; to her opinion, he took the glass and rejoiced that he had caught a glance of reproach as she turned away. The determination, partially broken, ceased to be a restraint, and James drank more freely than ever, until he was excessively intoxicated.

The next morning brought repentance and regret for the result of the indulgence of appetite could not convince him that the appetite itself was false, and that he should conquer it. Once more he mingled, in the scenes of conviviality, until his prudence was overcome by the allurements around him, and reason was banished for a moment's wild enjoyment.

One morning as he was soberly reflecting over the preceding night, and questioning the propriety of continuing to use liquor, he received a summons from his sister, Alicia.

In a mean and unfurnished house, in a poor and disreputable part of the city, James found the sister who had sent for him. She was in bed, having been beaten by her husband for remonstrating with him against giving his little boy, who was barely six years old, whiskey. The child was beside her on the bed, insensible from drink, squalor and misery reigned in the abode of those

who had been educated in affluence, but wasted their comforts by vice and heedlessness. James could not see this without feeling the dangers that beset those who use alcohol; and after he had done everything in his power to make his sister comfortable, he sat down for a few moments and viewed the past whose present was developed in that room. Eight years before, his sister, married a man who was in a profitable business, but he sometimes drank to excess. She had married knowing this, and her husband continued to indulge himself in liquor until he became a habitual drunkard. He failed, and had sunk down, gradually to a complete ruin; without one redeeming trait in his character; brutal and insulting when most sober, and sacrificing everything to obtain money for liquor.

Anna was right, said James to himself, as he rose from his chair. There can be no solid expectation of happiness for any woman that marries a man who uses liquor in any way. I will join the Temperance Society. He immediately did so; and as he left the hall of the society, after signing the pledge, he walked to the residence of Anna. He found her alone, and was kindly but coldly received.

After the first salutation, James laid the pledge on the work table before Anna, and said, There Anna, may I now ask you to reconsider the answer you gave me one month ago, when I asked you to become mine. I have long been convinced that you were right, but my pride revolted against admitting it. I have, however, seen to day what forces me to give up pride to duty. Now may I not urge you to reconsider your answer?

Anna bent low over the earl, and tears filled her eyes as she read, but she looked smilingly up. There is nothing for me to reconsider James—nothing to withdraw; but you will let me ask for a brief proof of your resolution?

Yes, dearest! if you will be mine when the probation is over.

She whispered faintly, 'six months!' and yielded to the happy confidence of mutual affection.

Six months passed, and they were married and six years have since flown by, without causing either to regret that they had thought principle a better guide than ungoverned and unreflecting feeling in the selection of a partner for life.

THE ORPHAN GIRL.

A TALE OF WITCHCRAFT.

In the central New England village there were two orphans, who, on the death of their parents depended on the bounty of some distant relatives. The eldest, a girl, was several years older than her brother, a poor sickly boy, who realized solely on his sister for those necessary attentions that seemed often to preserve his life. They had eaten for many years the bitter bread of dependence, when, the persecuting spirit of delusion, in the form of witchcraft, awoke in the land. This young girl, now about eighteen, was distinguished by remarkable maturity of character, and also by a perfection of form and feature, as rare as it was beautiful. It is well known that the victims of this delusion were selected among those who are distinguished by rare gifts of mind or person, and even the most eminent for piety and excellence of character were most likely to become accused of intercourse with the author of evil.

Tradition, said our grandfather, represented Miriam Power as queenly in her person, of the most winning sweetness in her countenance and manner, although mingled with sadness and reserve. This sadness was attributed to the early loss of her parents, and to the anxiety and care, which had fallen upon her at that early age in the protection of her unfortunate brother. He was afflicted with a fearful malady, epilepsy. It is well known, that although a physical disease, it will yield to mild remedies and moral treatment. She had, in this way, or by the natural ascendancy which a strong mind exercises over a weak one, attained a perfect control over her idiot brother. She had watched him so long and become so accustomed to the care, that she could not foresee and prevent the paroxysms of the malady, yet, as soon as consciousness began to return, by fixing her eyes mildly on his, and taking him in her arms, she could immediately soothe him to quiet and sleep.

As usual in such cases, every one was ready with advice, and there were as many remedies offered as there were persons to prescribe; but Miriam had learned from experience that her own treatment was the best, and refused all herbs, nostrums and charms.

And the most earnest was an old Indian quack, who had been the doctress of the village, who entreated Miriam to make use of a woodchuck baked alive, and then reduced to powder, taken in small doses every day. This cruel prescription was rejected with horror, and went on in her own way.

Soon after the accusation for witchcraft began, either incited by those who envied the beauty and talent of Miriam, or urged by anger at the rejection of her advice, this old Indian accused the poor girl of first throwing her brother into fits, and then bringing him out of them by the devil's aid. The magistrates, lent an ear to such accusations. All who would acknowledge a compact with the evil one, felt that they were lost as soon as they were accused. Poor Miriam knew that her brother's

fate was sealed, when, one morning in August, the officer entered her little room where she was sitting by her brother, and said he had come to take her to prison. She turned pale as death; but, with trust in God, which was habitual to her, she entreated for permission to retire, to commend herself and brother to Heaven. When she returned she was calm, and asked with much firmness, who were her accusers. When they tore her from her weeping brother, her fortitude forsook her, and she entreated to go with her to prison. Her prayer was not granted, and the poor idiot knew the calamity he was suffering.

In cases like these, the cruelty of their proceeding was only exceeded by their rapacity. The next day Miriam was taken from prison and carried to Salem for examination. These examinations took place in the church, and were conducted with the mockery of a religious solemnity; the meeting was opened with prayer by the clergyman, the accused was then brought in and placed between two men, who each held an outstretched arm, so that she could touch nothing in her vicinity. No relative or friend was permitted to perform this office, not even husbands, when their own wives were the accused.

Miriam, on this awful occasion, had not only neglected her dress, but her beautiful long hair hung loosely about her neck and shoulders. She was deadly pale, cold drops of agony stood upon her forehead; but there was a light in her dark eyes that said whatever might be her fate, she would be true to her principles; and that neither longing for life in one so young, nor the fear of death would wring from her one false word.

The Indian was now placed before her. She was old, bent, withered, and there was a malignant expression in her snake-like eye, which contrasted with innocence of Miriam's like that of a fiend of darkness opposed to an angel of light. She testified that she had frequently seen the accused throw her brother into fits, and then, with a look or a touch, instantly restore him to tranquility. She gave clear and circumstantial evidence of many instances she had witnessed, and called upon others to confirm her testimony.

Miriam felt that there was scarcely a ray of hope, but she lifted her heart to God the protector of the orphan, and then entreated to be heard in her own defense. She gave a clear and lucid relation of her brother's illness, which had afflicted him from birth. She told them that her mother had bequeathed him to her care, on her death-bed, and she gave a touching account of all her watchings, her anxious days and nights, the various remedies she had used from time to time, till at last she found, out the soothing moral influence by which she could alone mitigate his sufferings.

Her youth, her beauty, her humility, the tone of her voice, moved the crowd to pity. Mercy seemed hovering over the hearts of her judges, when it was suggested by one of them to have the boy brought and placed before her power. Her safety now depended upon an accident. If he should chance to bear the experiment, tranquillity, and on conviction ensure, the evidence of the Indian would scarcely have been sufficient to condemn her.

When they went for the boy, they found he had been weeping ever since his sister had been taken away, but he had not intelligence enough to comprehend the nature of the care, or to know how much depended on his tranquillity. When informed that he was about to be taken to his sister, he expressed the utmost joy and eagerness to proceed. Miriam heard him coming, and trembled so excessively, that one of the men was obliged to support her with his arm to prevent her from falling to the ground.

The poor boy had expected to see his sister as he had always seen her, calm, firm, and smiling gently on him. When he was brought into the crowded meeting-house, and saw the stern and solemn faces of the magistrates, his beloved guardian pale as death, a prisoner between two savage men, he was seized with the most intense terror, uttered a piercing shriek, and fell down at her feet in strong convulsions.

Although her life depended on it, Miriam could resist no longer. She struggled violently, drew her arms with a powerful effort, from the men who held her, and threw herself by the side of her agonized brother. She raised him in her arms, wiped his mouth and pressed him to her bosom. He opened his eyes, saw the mild, the beloved, the well known countenance fixed tenderly upon him, instantly became calm, nestled like an infant on her breast, and soon fell asleep.

The iron-hearted judges, unmoved by a scene that brought tears into their eyes, cried out—We need no further proof that the agency of the evil one is amongst us. The most winning forms are chosen for his agents. Unless she will acknowledge her aid, take her to prison, and give her over to his power. Miriam fell upon her knees, and in the presence of the crowd, adjured all aid, compact, or intercourse, with any spirit of evil. She acknowledged, but—One, the Father of all Spirits, and to Him she committed the cause of the orphan, and the innocent; Her brother clung to her, and she refused again to be separated from him. They were left together in the actions of the poor boy whose life she had so often saved, moral discipline. Her various duties

was unconscious that he had now been the means of condemning his guardian to death.

Are you interested enough in my hero, the to wit, know her fate? She had prepared herself by faith and prayer for the cruel death which she knew awaited her. But there were in the crowd, at her trial, hearts made of softer materials than those of her inexorable judges. When they found that no entreaties could prevail, upon her to save her life by a falsehood, they determined by some other means to work out her deliverance.

One morning her prison was found empty; no inquiries were instituted, no pursuit was made. It was afterwards found that she had fled to Boston, where, with her own industry she supported herself and her unfortunate brother.

I have often wished I could have known her future destiny in life. Her remarkable beauty and heroic conduct could not have remained unknown. An American Scott would find many a Jeanie Deans among the daughters of the Pilgrims.

BREAKING UP PRAIRIE LANDS.—Col. A. McDONALD, of Eufaula, Alabama, writing from Illinois, thus describes the farm of his relative and the manner of breaking up new ground in that State:

"Mr. A. McDonald was one of the early settlers of the country. He had an opportunity of selecting a choice place, and he made good use of the advantage he enjoyed; for certainly a more desirable farm than Elm Grove cannot be found in any country. There is about a section of the richest land, one-half timbered with black walnut, elm, cherry, the sugar maple; and the other half the richest prairie, finely watered. The manner of breaking up the prairie lands of this country interested me much. They hitch seven yoke of steers to one of their large plows—the steers, plow, and all, managed by one man, turning over from one and a half to two acres per day, which costs from \$1.50 to \$3 per acre. This work is performed in the finest style, the plow fixed to run on wheels."

Just think of such plowing as that, ye who never thought of going deeper than about four inches!—Seven yoke of oxen to one plow, and the plough attached to a pair of wheels very much like what is known as a "mowing" or "carry-log." And then to pay \$200 dollars per acre for this first plowing—a sum equal to what a great deal of our land would sell for even when new! Is there anything wonderful in the crops that are gathered from such ground, thus prepared for the reception of the seed?

Southern Cultivator.

NO ONE TASTES SO GOOD FRUITS AS HE WHO RAISES THEM.—This is particularly true as regards the small fruits of summer. The black mulberry, it is stated in the Encyclopædia Americana, is in perfection only a few moments, and that at the time when it can be detached from the tree by a slight shake of the branches. "All the fruit," says Dr. Alcot, "but more particularly the berries, are more or less subject to the same law." The perfection of the strawberry lasts but an hour or two; and even the pea, the bean and India corn, lose much of their freshness and flavor, by being plucked the day before they are used. Those who raise fruits, therefore, may pluck and eat them when they are at perfect maturity, when they are more grateful to the palate, and most conducive to health. Those who buy them, on the contrary, must buy those that are prematurely gathered, or which have passed their best state, and are in the incipient process of decay. In general, part of these objections lie against the summer fruits which are sold in market—they are gathered before they are ripe, and they are in the process of decay. How important is it, therefore, that the lovers of good fruit should take care to have it in perfection by selecting and cultivating the choice varieties.

"The juices of all green fruits," says Dr. Alcot, "are different from those of ripe ones. Their acids are less wholesome than after they are changed by the action of the sun in ripening, nor does the addition of saccharine substance in preparing them, at all change their real nature. They are only concealed. The oxalic acid is still oxalic acid, cook green fruit as you will. No culinary process, I repeat, can be substituted for, or produce the effect of the solar action. The Creator, in many instances, by means of the sun, performs the most perfect culinary process, and nature's often the best kitchen and cook."

The use of the ripe fruits is admirably adapted to allay the feverish irritation of the stomach and bowels, and at the seasons when they severally come to maturity; but unripe fruits, or those in the incipient stages of decay, are calculated to increase these excitements, and to generate disease. Fruits should always become ripe in their natural way, and be eaten when they are in their highest perfection. —[Albany Cultivator.]

THE ARMOUR OF THE SOUL.—What are the truths which are to be used as the armour of the soul against the enemies of safety and peace? They consist of all those great and solemn truths which concern man as a rational and immortal being, and his relation to that incomprehensible One who is now his witness and will soon be his judge. In the present short and transitory state of being he is placed for a period of

which he is called upon to perform, and many responsibilities and means of usefulness which he is required to improve to the glory of God and the good of man, and he has committed to his care an immortal spirit, to be disciplined for the solemn realities of a life which is to come. Through every step of this mortal pilgrimage, he is exposed to an eye that never sleeps—the eye of him who is not only the witness of his conduct in every relation of life, but before whom even the most secret desires and imaginations are open, and are weighed in the balance of the sanctuary. Each day, as a hurried unheeded over him, is leading him with fearful rapidity to the grave, and the short night of the grave, is that dread morning when the voice of the Eternal shall wake the dead—and then there is the awful solemnity of the judgment of Him who cannot err—and then there is Eternity. Were the solemn truths, habitually present to the mind, that each day, as it passes over us, affects our preparation for these dread realities—that each day, each hour, each act of life, each train of thought that is encouraged in the mind, has its part in advancing or retarding us in this mighty work, and has thus a bearing on our prospects for Eternity—oh! how could the impressions fail to act as armour to the soul, and under an influence from on high, tend to guard it against the principles, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of the world, and spiritual wickedness in high places! Such is the mighty import of having the loins girt about with truth.—*Abercrombie's Essays.*

A SUBJECT FOR PHILOSOPHERS.

Dame Nature or some one else has been playing a strange game, for the last few days with an old and respectable citizen of Lawrence county, some 12 miles West of this place. We have the following statement from a passenger's in yesterday's car, who was at the place and had the story from the gentleman whose house is so unceremoniously assailed.

On last Monday sometime during the day, a large sandstone impregnated with iron, fell near or upon the house of Mr. White residing near Hillsboro' in Lawrence county. It attracted his attention from the fact that there is none of the same formation of stone nearer than a mile and a half off his house. Sometimes another earth quake into the house, smashing several panes of glass from a cap-board, in the corner of the house and breaking a good deal of queens ware. Several others were thrown entering the cracks of the house. One fell the other morning, while they were breakfasting, entering a small aperture of the door, and fell into the plate of his wife breaking her plate, and the rock remaining on the table, another entered where, something had been knocked out and broke a cup of coffee which a servant held in her hand, another entered knocking the girl down. At another time while Mrs. White was in bed one was thrown in and fell upon the bed, hurting her very much. The rocks come in a southeasterly direction which is an open space for over two hundred yards, so that a person seated must throw them over that distance or be seen as they are nearly all thrown during the day, and some of them weigh five lbs. When the car came by yesterday, some thirty or forty persons had assembled and had been hunting the woods around with dogs to see if they could discover any sign of any one secreted about the premises, but could discover none. A young gentleman who was sitting in the door yesterday morning saw a rock coming in the air in a horizontal direction, it appeared to move slowly and when near the house dropped suddenly down and remained where it fell. The stones are what we call mountain sandstone, deeply impregnated with iron. We give the story as we heard it, as near as we recollect.—*Decatur Whig.*

EARTH QUAKE IN NEW YORK.—The correspondent of the Philadelphia American under date, "New York Oct. 27th," writes as follows:

There was a very sensible shock of an earthquake—so a very sensible specimen of a farmer just now tells me—last evening at ten minutes after 6 o'clock, in Westchester county, adjoining our island. It resembled the sound of distant thunder, or the sudden opening of the diaphragm of an organ, or the rolling of pumpkins across a barn floor, or any other sublime phenomenon—and rocked the lamps to sleep upon the table, made the good dame in the corner to awake from her twilight nap and cry "Heaven save us!" and cause the evildoer clock upon the wall to strike the hour in *de capo* terror.

I hear that the same shock was experienced all over the East portion of Westchester county and in Connecticut. In the city we heard nothing of it, but it was felt all along the "Long Island Railroad." IMPORTANT TRAGEDY.—A gentleman of respectability, who came passenger by the steamer McKim, from Galveston, has informed us that the bearer of dispatches to Washington in the U. S. Steamer Princeton, late from Vera Cruz, had stated that the news he bore was of the utmost moment. The Mexicans, it is stated, had offered to withdraw their forces from the frontier, if the U. S. Government would order their troops also to retire. They would also forthwith pay up the installments due on the indemnity, and acknowledge the independence of Texas.

THE TUSKEGEE MILITARY SCHOOL.

It is not generally known perhaps in this section of country, that there is now in successful operation, Tuskegee, Macon County, a Military Academy. It is under the management of Maj. Chas. H. Goldsborough. Of this gentleman we know very little ourselves, but we think he was formerly connected with the Military school at Aiken S. C., and came to this state highly recommended by several men of high standing in that state. His undertaking merits the gratitude and patronage of the citizens of our state and should be sustained, if need be, by legislative assistance. There are many men in the state who would like to give their sons something of a military education, but who are unable from the difficulty, or rather, impossibility of getting them appointments at West Point. "This school," says the Wetumpka Argus, "is established upon the same principles of the West Point Institution, and the same discipline and course of studies are observed, except that the languages (Greek and Latin we presume) are taught in the Institution at Tuskegee which is not done at West Point. The uniform is the Cadet grey of the style and trimmings of the West Point Cadets."

Notwithstanding the prejudices that have been got up in some sections of the Union against the West Point School, it is an honor to the United States and deserves the fostering care of Congress. We are opposed to turning our whole nation into mere Dollar-and-cent men—to estimating every thing by what it will sell for in the market, and think that Art, Science and Literature should be fostered and encouraged—and among these the Military Art, comprising every thing that will contribute to the defense of our country. The West Point School there can be no doubt is one of the best institutions in the United States for the education of young men independent of the purely military knowledge acquired there. Besides several of the modern languages the various Sciences, and especially mathematics and engineering, are taught in such manner, and so thoroughly, as to make the graduates practical men. The Cadet is not suffered to doze and slur over his recitation—to worry the professors by tricks, pranks, and riots—to frolic, rob hen roosts, and feast and drink of nights—and, finally, squeeze through an examination for a degree with a smattering of "Latin, Greek & Mathematics" that is lost in a few years; but rigid discipline and strict subordination are enforced—the Cadet is made thoroughly acquainted with all the sciences and necessary to the education of a military man—a useful citizen—or an accomplished gentleman; and his knowledge is not merely theoretical but eminently practical—he is ready to go into the field, or any where else, to work.

If the Tuskegee Academy be conducted on the same plan, by procuring a sufficient number of instruments and apparatus, and competent assistants Maj. Goldsborough may make it the best school in the state for the educating of young men; and especially for those fiery young gentlemen, whose blood, tempered by "the ardor of a southern sun," makes them rather unruly students for our more civic institutions.

Maj. Goldsborough and his Cadets have recently paid a visit to Wetumpka, a notice of which we copy from the Wetumpka Whig.

"Our citizens being apprised early on last Thursday morning of this gentleman and Cadets, being on their march to our city, made haste to call a meeting for the purpose of making arrangements for their reception in a suitable and respectful manner. They were met by the Mayor and Aldermen, in company with a number of our citizens, about a mile from the city, and escorted to the Council Chamber amid the roar of cannon, and waving of our national flag. S. S. Beman, Esq., immediately on their arrival, made a few appropriate and eloquent remarks, tendering them in behalf of our citizens the hospitalities of the city, which was responded to with acknowledgments on the part of the Major. After partaking of the collation which had been hastily prepared for them, they marched over to the West side of the river, and pitched their tents on a beautiful plain near the Episcopal Church. At night, the moon shining silver bright, quite a number of our ladies, partaking of the spirit-stirring fire of the soldier, visited them in their encampment, & were received by the Major & Cadets in a manner alike becoming gentlemen & soldiers. And here let us say to the Major, when he makes another tour from home to let it be known that he is a married man, for the peace of the ladies; for some of our old well pigh had their hearts rather deeply committed, ere they found out their horrid mistake in having taken him for a single gentleman.

They visited the State Prison on the forenoon of Friday—and in the evening were invited by Mr. Harris to a party given for their especial benefit at his school room. While the citizens were using their utmost endeavors to make the sojourn of the Major and Cadets among us agreeable, much credit is due both Mr. and Mrs. Harris

for their aid in effecting that purpose, for we have had the pleasure of attending many parties, and never witnessed one pass off giving such universal satisfaction. The gallantry of the young soldiers on that evening was complete in bearing off "our hat" as it was in capitulating the hearts of the school girls. Not one of them, judging from their smiles of approbation, "if they'd have begun to say, 'no-no-not they.' After spending two days with us to the admiration of our citizens, and we hope agreeable to themselves, they decamped for Tuskegee, escorted some distance by our city authorities. Six rounds of the cannon were fired, and in a pathetic manner, S. S. Beman, Esq., in the name of the citizens, bid an affectionate farewell to the Mayor and his interesting Cadets.

This military institution, chartered by our Legislature and in operation at Tuskegee, under its present system of management, bids fair to reflect great credit on our State. We have noticed pupils from various schools, and feel safe in affirming that none have ever come under our observation, whose bearing and conduct so clearly evinced such superior management and discipline as did that of the Cadets of Major Goldsborough. His system of education is exactly the same as that of West Point, and should, at least, meet the patronage of the State, if not the South generally."

THE McADAMIZED ROAD.

In our last we spoke something of the scheme of making a McAdamized road from Wetumpka to this place. The necessity of some such thing has been felt in this up-country ever since it was settled, and our people began to make any thing for market. The difficulties attending the wagoning of produce to Wetumpka, and goods and groceries back, owing to the badness of the roads during the winter, are very great. Such a road might be constructed by a joint stock company with some assistance from the State; and a moderate rate of tolls would doubtless pay a handsome profit on the investment. We stated before that the Georgians, by running their railroad up into our vicinity, are drawing off the trade of this portion of the State from our own cities, to throw it into Augusta and Charleston. We certainly admire their enterprise, and owe to them a debt of gratitude for affording us such facilities; but we would rather see the cities of Ala., prospering by our patronage, were it not more to our advantage, to trade in another direction.

It is commerce and manufactures that build cities, and mainly the former. Wetumpka and Mobile cannot expect to be of much importance unless they are built up by commerce and manufactures; and these they must foster and encourage.

Wetumpka possesses water power and other facilities for manufacturing on a large scale; and were there sufficient capital concentrated there—factories established—some railroads, or McAdamized roads built out to the central points of the richer agricultural districts, she might come to vie with any inland city in the Union. She receives an abundance of cotton, and could always obtain it as cheap as it could be bought in the United States. We could furnish an abundance of iron from this section of the country, while some of our neighboring counties can supply any amount of coal. Our valleys are a second Egypt in the production of provisions, and we can for a number of years, supply her with quantities of wheat, flour, cornmeal and pork. But if Wetumpka does not build factories, & suffers the trade of the country to be drawn off from her, she will never emerge from her present condition.

Mobile is the natural outlet of all the product of that region of country watered by the Alabama and its tributaries. Her citizens should not sit still and see the trade properly belonging to her market drawn away by the superior industry and enterprise of her neighbors. If she expects to advance in population & importance, she must do so by her commerce. Upon this she must depend alone for her prosperity; and the enterprises for her aggrandisement must come from her own citizens. She cannot expect the farmers and merchants of the country to plan and execute enterprises for her benefit, while she manifests supineness and indifference; the most she could ask would be for them to assist in her enterprises; and she must make it their interest to do so.

We repeat, it is enterprising men, capital, commerce and manufactures that build up cities; and for commerce there must be suitable facilities. Our cities must look to this—see to the improvement of their rivers and to the making of rail and McAdamized roads, if they wish prosperity.

Dr. PATTERSON. This trial of this man for robbing the mails while "Post master at Rome Ga., was finished the week before last at Savannah. He was sentenced to thirty years, labor in the penitentiary. Patterson is now perhaps some thirty years old, and his sentence is equivalent to life-time. He formerly practiced medicine at this place in partnership with a very respectable physician, since dead. He is well known by many here; and was loose in his private habits, though guilty of no gross

out breaks. He visited this place not long before his detection, was fiercely whiskered and wore a genteel wig. He was a widower, his wife dying without leaving any children.

We call the attention of our readers who may wish hereafter to send cotton to Augusta, Ga. to the advertisement, in another column, of M. M. Dye, commission Merchant of that place. Mr. Dye has a fire proof ware house, and has been engaged in the commission and storage businesses for some years.

We see by the last Talladega papers that they have a temperance revival in that place. We wish them great success in this good cause. What has become of our once flourishing Temperance Society?

Alas! it is laid in the tomb of the Capulets. Some of our brilliant temperance orators, and other burning and shining lights, are now "boon companions," and quaff the flowing bowl, or rather, gurgling bottle, with as much ardor as they once advocated the cause of total abstinence. Some who were eloquent in their appeals to the youth of our country, are now the most pernicious in their examples. Alas for the frailty of humanity! that men of intellect—of intelligence and refinement—who might be ornaments to society and the pride of friends, the guide of the young and the support of the tender and the aged—should shed a mildew blight around them—more infectious than the plague, and more deadly than the Upas. Youths and young men; beware of those frolicking, laughing men whose faces are flushed by spirits, and whose eyes flash the fire of alcohol—that laugh is the fiendish laugh of the Demon of temperance, & that eye, will, before long, inebriate as the idiot's, who warms him in the sunshine, unconscious of its source. Beware of that man, who, though at the head of an enlightened profession, and filling the public eye—in private tippling with the lowest drunkards, and gives himself up to the meanest of appetites. However high he may stand now, he will fall—so low that there will be none to do him reverence—Slun him as you would the plague spot, or the speckled basilisk. Be not fascinated by his success in life—it is not because he drinks—but because he has talent—talent, alas! which he is prostituting to the whiskey bottle, and the corrupting of those around him. Ere long, the red eye—the splashed face and the trembling hand, will tell the secret; and then the voice that can now thrill the assembly with its strains of eloquence, will shout the bacchanalian song and blasphemy, amid the filthy orgies of midnight revelry, while an other will fill his place in popular favor.

OVERTHROW OF AMERICAN REPUBLICS.

The London Times of 15th ult. commences one of "leaders" on foreign policy, received from Lord Aberdeen, with that masterly duplicity which has ever distinguished the leading English journals prior to a government expedition for the division and subjugation of a foreign territory. 1. The country to be subjugated or divided is individualized in the person of its executive or ministers. 2. The executive is depicted as the incarnation of everything vile and detestable. 3. The trafficking propensity (commercial policy) of Englishmen, is invoked to cozenance and support the peaceable overthrow of the incarnated fiend. 4. Pacific measures are feeble, and the division of the country being proved desirable for England, war is shown to be necessary. 5. We then have the threat from the Times in these words:

"In short the emergency is so great, and the consequences of delay and doubt so injurious to all the interests affected by this question, that we trust a considerable reinforcement will be despatched to our naval forces in the Plata; and that the governor of Buenos Ayres (Argentine Union) will learn that the next argument of the powers whose mediation he resists will be a declaration of war."

"All the interests" of the Times are British interests, of course; commercial interest first, and monarchical interests second—its arguments, those of every other unprincipled plunderer of nations and individuals—"Stand and deliver!" says the national highwayman, Lord Aberdeen; "Your purse or your life!" says the foot pad out of London; "Your territory, or a declaration of war!" says England's footpad, the London Times. Here, then, is the whole question in a nutshell. The national robber presents the weapon of death to a sister republic. Shall we be indifferent spectators? We appeal to the United States government. We appeal to our fellow-citizens. Shall we fold our arms, and permit the robber to strike down a young and promising sister? Our late envoy to China, Hon. Caleb Cushing, in an address before the Boston Lyceum last Thursday evening, 16th inst., said: England, influenced by her love of growth, has proceeded to intervention in the affairs of this continent, to intervention in the matter of Texas and the United States; and not succeeding in it to intervention in the affairs of Buenos Ayres and Uruguay. These facts are of momentous importance to us; & to beat back the interference of European powers, we have only to be conscious of our own strength; and put it forth."

A CHAPTER ON GIANTS.

In our last number of the Independent, we gave a description of the immense bones of a giant recently found in Tennessee. In writing the article just before our paper went to press, we had not time or room for venturing any of our own opinions or speculations upon the matter. Nor indeed do we now know what to think of the wonderful facts as narrated to us. Our mind is naturally of a very incredulous character, having but a very small development of the organ of marvelousness—but in this age of wonders and meamerism we can almost believe any thing. It seems almost impos-

sible that one friend, who gave us the details as he investigated them, could be deceived. We have every confidence in the intelligence, prudence, &c., and the facts are all corroborated by the contemporary newspapers of the neighborhood, though the details which we have given to the public are more full than any we have seen.

Sacred and profane history all give us accounts of the existence of giants, but the incredulity of modern times has explained away these wonders as only allegorical images of mountains, volcanoes or mighty eruptions and convulsions of nature.

Bones, have frequently been found in later times which were supposed to be human, of immense size. Thus we are informed that in the 16th century one was found by Felix Plater, in Lucerno, 19 feet in length; and Licetus found one in Sicily 30 feet high. But the perfection of the science of anatomy seems to have settled the fact that these bones belonged to animals of the primitive world and not to the genus homo. The certain conclusions of the scientific in the present discovery will throw great light upon the history of giants in ancient times, and it will be a matter easily ascertained now, whether these are human bones or not. Indeed those well versed in anatomy seem already to have decided the question. We are in formed, however, that we shall soon have an opportunity of seeing and judging for ourselves.

It will certainly be something to have those historians so faithful in other matters corroborated in those facts which have always thrown doubt & distrust over their works. Sir John tells us that the skeleton of Anteus was found in Mauritania and measured sixty cubits, or near one hundred feet, and Pliny speaks of a skeleton that was exposed by an earthquake at Oreo that measured near 70 feet.

We have also an account of a skeleton found in upper Burgundy in 1613, in a brick tomb, measuring 25 feet long, 10 feet across the breast, and five feet through from the breast to the back bone, the thigh bones being four feet long. This giant beats ours a few feet, but a few feet or yards are nothing among giants. This was supposed, according to the tradition, to be the giant King of the teutons, Theutobochus, who was slain by Marius about 1700 years before. The tradition states that upon the tomb was found the inscription "Theutobochus rex," which led to the identity of the skeleton. It also stated that these bones were sent to England, but we have not further account of them and it is unknown what became of them. Sacred History is much more clear upon the subject of the existence of remarkably large men, but neither so wonderful nor so full as the profane writers. Goliath is described as being 6 cubits and a span in height, which, according to our computation of the Jewish measurement, would be near eleven feet. We have also an account in the 6th chapter of Genesis of the existence of Giants—who were those probably designated as the sons of God, from whom were descended mighty men, which were old men of renown. Likewise in a much later period, the spies which were sent out by Moses into the land of Hebron, brought an evil report and said, "the land through which we have gone to search is a land that eateth up the inhabitants thereof, and all the people that we saw in it are men of a great stature, and there we saw the giants, and we were in our own sight as grasshoppers and so were we in their sight"—Numbers 13 c. 32 and 33 v. Now this was doubtless to some extent a false report, as they were in part contradicted by Joshua and punished for it, and probably both the size and number of giants were greatly magnified by their fears.

Og, the King of Bashan, was represented to be the last of these giants, and he was slain by Moses. A tomb was, for a long time after this event, shown in the neighborhood of Jerusalem, which tradition declared to be the grave of Og, and which bore the inscription "Here lies the giant Og." A tooth was said to have been found in this grave in 1670, which weighed more than four pounds. This is the average size of our giant's grinders.

We have thus given our readers a few facts connected with the history of the existence of the giants, which with the present specimen, may form the ground work for speculation and hypothesis. We confess ourselves entirely at a loss for even conjecture in regard to the giant, as we can hardly doubt but these are the bones of one, coming certified to us as they do. But our readers of more imagination than we, can go to work upon the facts. Perhaps the best way to find out all about it, will be to get a memorized subject in the state of clairvoyance put in a magnetic position with the skeleton, and then we could get a minute account of his whole history and find out if there were any more where he came from. The lady at the North of whom the correspondent of the "Tusculum Monitor" writes such wonderful things, doubtless could tell us all about it.—Mont. Independent.

Dr. O'Connell. Our correspondent of the Washington Union, Morgan, gives the following sketch of the Great Agitator.

So sensitive had philanthropists in England become in respect to impositions practiced upon "heathen" or "savage" nations by Christian Governments, that they formed in London, several years ago, what they termed an "Aborigines Protection Society." Attended one of their anniversary meetings in Exeter Hall, a few years since. Lord Kenyon presided. Daniel O'Connell was a speaker on that occasion. Exeter Hall is an extensive room, situated not far from, and to the north of, the Strand—some little distance west of Temple Bar. Having made the acquaintance of one of the directors I had the honor of a platform ticket. It was the first time I ever saw or heard Daniel O'Connell. When he rose to speak he stepped forward on the platform, and spoke with great effect for two hours. He commenced by saying "I am in favor of protecting the aborigines." For why? Be-

cause I am one of them myself. The manner and tone with which this was announced, and the pathos in a good footing with his audience, one of the largest I ever saw assembled in one hall. Before, so large a popular assembly, Mr. O'Connell was at home. His eloquence was masterly and effective. Although differing from him in much that he said—especially in reference to the United States, which he thought proper to log in, for ill-treatment of Indians, and for their peculiar institution of slavery, &c., much of which was not only unjust, but untrue,—yet, I must admit the fact, that his eloquence was equal to anything of the kind I ever heard. He in many respects surpasses, (or did on that occasion,) probably, any popular orator of modern times. His success consists in gaining a complete mastery over the feelings and passions of his hearers. He seemed to play upon their affections with as much ease as Leopold De Meyer would touch the keys of a piano. At one moment he would have the assembly convulsed in bursts of laughter at his displays of droll wit and repartee; anon, he would grow serious, pathetic, and powerful, depicting the sufferings of the aborigines in all parts of the world, with overwhelming appeals to the sympathies of the audience. Such would be his force at descriptive sufferings, aided by the use of a white cambric to his own eyes, that his hearers would not only be bathed in tears, but the ladies would be heard to sob audibly. As a popular orator, in his prime, in his best mood, before a large assembly of people, I have no question that he has lived without a rival. I afterwards frequently heard him in debate in the House of Commons, and although always forcible, being listened to with attention, yet I thought he did not sustain himself in a searching argumentative contest with English statesmen on the floor of the British legislature, with the same elocut as he did in a popular meeting. His voice was strong, full, and sonorous, which he could modulate with great effect. His place of greatest glory would have been at one of our great mass political meetings; for he could have made himself distinctly heard over acres of ground. He appeared to be a stout-formed man, about 5 feet 8 or 10 inches high, with full broad chest and broad shoulders. His features were large and regular; his hair was rather bushy and curly for a man of his age, of a reddish sandy color, and slightly gray. He wore no whiskers; he wore a stout black frock coat, buttoned nearly up to his chin. As well as I can recollect, I think his eyes were dark colored—they were at least very expressive. His gestures were not always graceful, but at all times earnest and striking—generally imparting force to what he said.

There is now building, near this city, and will be ready for the fall and winter trade, a steam boat which will compare in its general structure with most of the boats on the Alabama river. She is built to carry some 1000 bales of cotton; and it is thought "will not draw over 30 inches water."—She is owned jointly by the mechanics engaged in building her; and will be commanded by Tnos. Cummins, jr., of this city—who is also part owner. This is the first boat ever built on the Warrior river; and as the experiment has fully proved our capacity to furnish steamers for our own rivers, we hope our citizens, engaged in steam-boating, will follow the example of the enterprising men who have "put the ball in motion,"—and instead of patronizing the boat-yards of Kentucky, and Ohio, establish one, permanently, by their patronage, in the heart of our own State. The timber in the boat now building, we are informed, is equal to the best timber used in the west. There is oak, and cedar, and poplar, of the best qualities, to be had in abundance, in this vicinity, and the establishment of a boat-yard would insure supplies of other necessary materials. Our citizens will, no doubt, bestow a portion of their favors on the new boat, which, we are informed, is to be christened "Louisiana"—after one of our city belles.

Journal & Flag.

From the Tribune and Herald.

The Mexican government; offer to receive a minister from us, and open negotiations for an amicable adjustment of our difficulties. They complain however, of the force by which they are menaced, declaring that they consider Vera Cruz as blockaded, and asking the withdrawal of the squadron now before that place. It is understood that Com. Connor intends to depart with the squadron in a few days. The promptness and efficiency with which our government prepared to assert and defend their rights, has completely cowed the Mexicans. They feel but too happy in returning to friendly relations with us, lest a loss of more territory should attend a longer state of estrangement. The rumor, (false however) of our army having occupied Corpus Christi, acted at the Mexican capital with electrical effect, while the arrival a few hours after the rumor—of our powerful squadron before Vera Cruz, silenced the last chirpings of discontent, and all parties became clamorous for peace. The Princess has brought in two cases of yellow fever. It was brought on board with 5 deserters, re-taken at Vera Cruz; two men have already died; one of the Balize, the other off this harbor.

IMPORTANT FROM MEXICO.

The steamer "Princeton" arrived at the Southeast Pass on the 31st ult., and after placing on board a steamboat, Mr. Parrott, bearer of despatches for this government, went on her way to Pensacola.

Below we copy what news he has divulged to the New Orleans Tropie:

"We were fortunate in having a free conversation with Mr. Parrott, from whom we gathered the following particulars, the most important of which in his decided conviction, THAT ALL EXISTING DIFFICULTIES BETWEEN THIS GOVERNMENT AND MEXICO WILL BE AMICABLY ADJUSTED. The Mexicans begin to think that the United States are their best friends after all. A great change in this respect has taken place within the last six weeks. The improved feeling is com-

mon to all parties. It has been brought about by the late difficulties with the French Minister of the one hand, and the protest of the British Minister against the proposed revision of the Santa Anna contracts by the present Congress. In regard to the British protest, it seems that the last Mexican Congress declared that the acts and contracts of Santa Anna should be revised, and certain ones annulled. The duty of revision devolved upon the present Congress. But the British Government, through its Minister, has notified Mexico that it will hold her to the performance of all the contracts and agreements made with British citizens. Mexico, of course, is forced to yield with the best grace she can. The consequence is, that the revision, which has been transmitted to the President for his sanction, will probably be retained, and thus fail of becoming a law. These, with the thousand and one domestic difficulties that now convulse Mexico to her very centre, all combine to set the people and the Government in a more friendly position towards this country. The presses opposed to Government are fierce, even to malignity, with an overthrow of the powers that be, is expected daily. Paredes, it is said, has several thousand troops within 120 leagues of the capital, all prepared for such events as may transpire. Herrera's power is clearly held, and will be as brief in its existence as it was brilliant in its origin. The tenor of the despatches is unknown, but they can be inferred from the above.

The indemnity of which so much has been said since Mr. Shannon's return, it would appear Mexico has paid. According to the correspondence of our government with its agents, the payment was made on the 27th August, 1844; whereas a copy of the receipt, certified by the United States agent, bears date the 20th September, 1844. Mexico seems to have paid the indemnity in good faith, and the amount, though it never found its way into the United States Treasury, must be paid there; from the claimants.

Hon. Felix G. McCONNELL, of the 7th Congressional District, has been spending several days in our City en route for Washington.—W. Whig.

An exchange paper has a strange but true story of a Mr. Paine, an optician of Worcester, Mass., who has been for many years pursued by some unknown implacable enemy with the intent to take his life. Within the last year, he has been shot five times, in different parts of the country, sometimes in Washington and elsewhere. He has been shot in the head, through both thighs, in the breast and hand. He was last shot at, while standing between two gentlemen in the door of a hotel in Washington. The ball passed through his hat without doing him any injury. Notwithstanding all this, he has never been able to find any clue to the author of the mystery, nor is he conscious of having offended any one, although all his own movements are evidently known to his pursuers.

An honest man.—An honest man is believed without an oath, for his reputation swears for him. Xenocrates was a man of so much truth & fidelity, that the Athenians gave him alone the privilege that this evidence should be lawful without swearing. It is said of Fabricius, that a man might as well attempt to turn the sun out of his course, as to bring him to do a base or dishonest action.

PARIS, October 16.—A disastrous affair has happened in Algiers. The commander of an outpost of one of the divisions of the army was told by the chiefs of a tribe of Arabs, that he had every reason to believe were devoted to France, that Abd-el-Kader, was cruelly oppressing them, and preparing to march upon the French. The chief, supplicated assistance; and represented that, by an immediate march, Abd-el-Kader himself might be captured Elated with the hope of laying his hand on this African hero, the French commanding officer set out under the guidance of the Arabs. But he soon found that he was cruelly betrayed by his pretended friends. Entrapped into an ambush, he and his little force, consisting of 450 men, were set upon by Abd-el-Kader, at the head of a numerous force of horsemen. An engagement immediately ensued, in which the French fought with all their usual bravery; but courage, however daring, is of no avail against superior numbers—their ranks were hewed down by the murderous fire of the Arabs; and in the course of a short time, of the 450 gallant men, nearly four hundred lay dead. The rest escaped to a sort of fort, where they were assailed by Abd-el-Kader; but, notwithstanding the superiority of the foe, and the promise of safe conduct, they refused to surrender. The Arabs kept up a siege for upwards of two days, but, finding all their efforts vain, they abandoned the place. Thereupon the little band sallied forth with the intention of returning within the French lines; but they had not gone far, before they again found themselves the victims of the cunning of the Arabs—they were assailed by a detachment of horsemen, and, in the engagement that ensued, were all slain with the exception of ten. Ten, and ten only, saved of four hundred and fifty!—what a bloody page to add to the many that already exist in the progress of the French in the conquest and colonization of Africa! But, France, will take, a stern and terrible vengeance. The defeat of Djennama Ghazaoui will be wiped away in fire, and desolation, and slaughter. It will be repaid ten and twenty fold upon the people, if not upon the victors. Already have ten thousand men received the order to proceed instant to Algiers, while a naval force is destined for the same place. Abd-el-Kader will be pursued even into the very heart of the empire of Morocco, and Morocco will pay dearly for harboring him.

A lady has been arrested in New Orleans for stealing a pair of breeches! The country is in danger.

"Take my hat." An enthusiastic New Yorker lately made a visit to the Lakes, and after witnessing a storm on old Ontario, found himself safe and sound on the brink of the mighty cataclysm. What he did there is thus related by the Rochester American:

"On the morning of our arrival, we proceeded to the American fall, not a word was spoken by our companion. We next went to the Horse shoe fall, and after gazing for some minutes on its untold sublimity, each seemed anxious to hear an expression of the first impression of our hero. He stood like a statue, perfectly motionless. I saw the blood rushing to his head. His eyes and face assumed a most fearful expression. I started towards him, not a little alarmed, and was about to take his arm, when he suddenly raised his hand to his head, violently throwing his covering into the 'cataract' exclaiming, 'here—take my hat!'"

California.—The Northern part of California is said to be as fine a country as Kentucky, with a mild climate, as the latitude 40, on the Pacific, agrees with the same climate in Southern Europe. There are Indians on the well wooded streams, who have never seen the face of a white man; and North California is capable of supporting a population as large as the whole Southern States. It is remarked by Humboldt, that the people of the provinces of New Spain are altogether dissimilar to the mixed and Indian race of the Southern provinces, and that an irreconcilable antipathy prevails between them. The Northern Mexicans are of the purest white race, from the Northern part of Spain descended, of the Goths of Biscay and Castile, and akin to the Saxon. Patty in his narratives, speaks of the great facility with which the Americans are incorporated and assimilated with the Spaniards of the interior provinces.

BENEFITS OF ADVERTISING.—An eastern correspondence of the Richmond Whig, in noticing the unparalled prosperity which has attended certain commercial and manufacturing houses which he visited, says: "In order to secure customers they advertise freely, which is all essential if a merchant or business man wishes to be successful. For instance, one of these clothing stores pays to the Boston Atlas alone, six hundred dollars a year for advertising." He mentions several who commenced with a capital of \$25, but who had grown enormously rich, and one great means depended on, was advertising freely. He acknowledged that he was drawn to their store by seeing advertisement, as well as hundreds of others.

N. Y. Courier and Enquirer.

GLAD TO GET BACK.—The Cincinnati Inquirer tells the following story:

A Southern gentleman who, within the past two years, married one of our prettiest girls and took her to Louisiana, came up in her early part of last summer to spend several months in the city, bringing with him his favorite black girl.—The girl told him, before she left home that if he took her with him, she would leave him whenever they arrived there, but he knew that she had always been a faithful servant, to whom he had always been kind, and he doubted her words. Mr. B., the Southerner, had not come there but a few days before the girl made good her words. She left him and took no pains to win her back. A place was procured for her by one of the good natured persons whose province it is to attend to such things, where she remained three or four weeks, and then left on account of the bad treatment received. She subsequently did a little washing, and some house work there, until at length, after a good many rebuffs, she was engaged as a nurse by a lady stopping at the Broadway Hotel, with whom she stayed about three months. She began to see that the life of freedom she expected to lead was not what she anticipated. She sighed for her old home in Louisiana. On Thursday last she told her mistress she had determined to go back to her old master, and sure enough she packed up her things, took passage on the Majestic for New Orleans, and left on the following day, satisfied with what the Abolitionist all liberty for the poor slave.

This is only one of the instances out of several we could name.

INVITATION TO MR. CALHOUN.

It will be seen by reference to the proceedings of a meeting held in this place on Monday evening last, published in this day's paper, that a Committee of twenty-one, of which his Honor the Lieutenant is chairman, has been appointed for the purpose of inviting John C. Calhoun to visit this place, and of tendering to him the honor of a public dinner. The movement is of course made without distinction of party. To have pursued any other course, would have been to do injustice, not less to the feelings of the community than to Mr. Calhoun's distinguished national services.

We sincerely hope Mr. Calhoun will be able to gratify our people by his presence, and enable them to take by the hand one who has so long been an ornament to our country, an enlightened advocate of its interests and a tower of strength to our institutions.—Enfanta Democrat.

COUNCILS FOR THE YOUNG.

Never be cast down by trifles. If a spider break his thread twenty times, twenty times will he mend it again.—Make up your mind to do a thing and you will do it.

"He who nobly dares, does nobly."

Fear not if a trouble comes upon you; keep up your spirits, though the day be a dark one.

"Troubles never stop forever."

"The darkest day will pass away."

If the sun is going down, look to the stars; if the earth is dark, keep your eyes on heaven! With God's promise a man or a child may be cheerful.

"Never despair when you are in the dark."

A sunny morning will come without warning."

Mind what you run after! Never be

they may never get rid of, and therefore it becomes the press to lift up its voice against this alarmingly increasing evil, and to warn parents to see to it, that their children are not permitted to go high there, as disgrace and destruction follow in their train.

Evening Post.

MEXICO.

The late arrivals from Mexico contain but little that is new. The report is, however, that negotiations will be renewed between that country and this. One of the Mexican papers, La Voz del Pueblo, asserts that despatches had been transmitted through the U. S. Consul, from the Consul at Washington, proposing to send an envoy to Mexico for the purpose of settling the affairs of Texas by amicable negotiation. The Mexican Government declined receiving an envoy in a public character, but expressed its willingness to receive any message or proposition on the subject, provided in the first place that the U. S. Squadron would depart from Vera Cruz.

The French Ambassador, Baron Alcyon de Cyprien, has taken his leave.

Tulsa has become re-united to Mexico. Gen. Bruno, the leader of the insurgents was defeated and taken prisoner, and the whole movement put down.

Gen. Bascom, Almonte, Pedraza, and Cuevas, have been elected Senators. A railroad is talked of between Mexico and Vera Cruz. The papers are complaining of the neglect of the government to secure its authority in California.

Durango, Zacatecas, and other neighboring departments are completely laid waste by the Indians. About 200 of them have ravaged the country for about 15 days, killing, it is said, 500 men, and driving off thousands of horses and cattle.

Gen. Paredes has sent a regiment of cavalry in pursuit of them.

A Curiosity.—On Saturday we saw at the store of Dr. Chilton in Broadway, opposite the Park, a living Chameleon, just arrived from Buenos Ayres. It was black when we saw it first, but a few minutes, it had become nearly white. The present specimen of this most extraordinary animal, which has the appearance of a very ugly lizard, is about sixteen inches in length; and perhaps three or four in circumference at its largest part. Its eyes are placed within a dirty brown skin, looking like small and very brilliant diamonds set in brown stone. It feeds on flies and other insects, which it catches with its tongue, darting it out with the velocity of lightning, and with unerring accuracy, a distance of at least a foot. It is truly a great curiosity, very few we believe ever having been brought here alive.

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The State of Alabama, } BENTON COUNTY, }

Orphans' Court, Regular Term Oct. 3, 1845.

THIS day came Benjamin Schman, Executor of the last will and testament of James Woods, dec. and filed his accounts and vouchers for a final settlement of said Estate:

It is therefore ordered by the Court,

